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VCLUME 47 NO. 16,708.

HOLD ON TO YOUR MONEY.



VERY pocketbook should have a padlock or its contents will disappear. These days it is particularly necessary for the ordinary citizen to keep a tight hold on his money, because men of great ability and devious talents have contrived so many ways of getting his savings away from him.

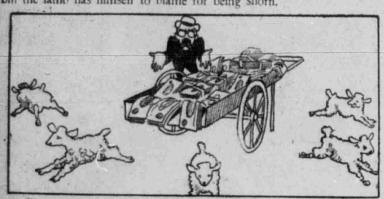
It is especially dangerous to invest in any of the corporations whose securities Edward H. Harriman or Thomas F. Ryan is in a ever look at any other feller, but that the man can

position to manipulate. These men derive only a part of their great do as he pleases and there's no harm in it is and then, ain't it just like a man to impose on a wealth from the power of their corporations to exploit the public. The maiden fair by passing her a ring and grinning to small towns the five-cent moving ploture shows have away with a prize fighter, a jockey, a prominent taking of other people's money by printing stocks and bonds and unloading them on the public by mergers, syndicates, recapitalizations and flotations is speedier and cheaper than piecemeal extortion.

For a remedy against excessive fares, high freight rates and bad service the public must look to legislation and the courts, or to the efficient performance of its duties by the Public Utilities Commission, whose creation pursuant of Gov. Hughes's recommendations is now assured.

But the quick ways of being robbed by high finance are semivoluntary.

No man need buy any of the stocks and bonds of the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific or any other railroad which Harriman controls. No man need invest his savings in the bonds and stocks which represent nothing except the inflated capitalization of the Inter-Metropolitan merger. When Harriman or Ryan gets hold of anybody's money in exchange for a piece of paper which costs nothing except a lawyer's fee and a printer's bill the lamb has himself to blame for being shorn.



The proceedings at the annual meeting of the Delaware and Hudson Company add to the list of Harriman corporations of which the public should beware. Before Harriman got a hand in its management the D. and H. was an old and conservative corporation. Its capitalization was moderate. It paid 7 per cent. dividends to its stockholders. Its second to the proceedings at the annual meeting of the Delaware and Hudson Hudson Hudson Company add to the list of Harriman corporations of which the public back a real diamond ring, does he? And that's where should beware. Before Harriman got a hand in its management the bannister.

"A man can de as he pleases, after he's engaged, have gotten away with enough move to make the back a real diamond ring, does he? And that's where gotten away with enough move to make the back a real diamond ring, does he? And that's where should beware and Hudson Have gotten away with enough move to make the back a real diamond ring, does he? And that's where gotten away with enough move to make the spot air going to put our friendship to the test of Boversown was bitten by an oyster just as he was going to drop it in a stew.

"A man can de as he pleases, after he's engaged, have gotten away with enough move to make the poult for the public decree of the wine agent, had poor Amy bound to the back a real diamond. George, the wine agent, is just as he was going to drop it in a stew.

"A man can de as he pleases, after he's engaged, have gotten away with enough move to make the four at the going to put our friendship to the test of going and the attraction she was with make the gotten away with enough move to make the poult for the public decree of a transfer of a transfer of a transfer of a transfer of the wine agent, is just to make the gotten away with enough move to make the gotten away with enoug curities were gilt-edged.

No sooner did Harriman get hold of it than it began to buy up subsidiary corporations at inflated prices. It took over a bankrupt trolley system at several times the price that the receivers offered to sell it for. It allowed Tony Brady, one of the Harriman gang, to unload on it an over-capitalized system of street railways in Albany and Troy. It went you leave me, child, for the first man who dropped into the anthracite coal business and ran in debt for coal lands

Then it increased its dividend rate.

This increase is a well-known Harriman and Ryan trick. The object of it is to catch suckers by making them think that the stock is really more valuable. Harriman in the Chicago and Alton and the Union Pacific proved his mastery of corporate bookkeeping. He can make the books show any profits he pleases by instructing the bookkeepers what items of expenditure to leave out and what figures to put in as assets.

The old President of the D. and H. committed suicide. He is not the only railroad official whose conscience clashed with high finance. The new President is a Harriman man. He will do what Harriman wants



Men like Harriman and Ryan will speedily come to the end of their rope as soon as the great American public who earn all the honest dollars that are made in the United States refuse to have anything to do with their "securities."

Letters from the People.

"Managing" Husbands. To the Editor of The Evening World: Is it not funny that, with very few exceptions, all women enjoy telling about how to tame husbands? With great satisfaction they repeat that Board of The Evening Worts:

every woman "naturally" knows how tion of "old ago pensions" seem all to w infallible, there is no doubt that we they do not seem to understand why men, taken in all, are the better halves of humanity. But, after all the question in married life is not "How to people. As long as such men who are manage each other," but rather "How in the interests of monopolles and corto get along heat towether." R. A. R. A Partnership Problem.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Here is a partnership problem for other countries of Europe. losses alike. Not thinking of this you are sixty) and learn-

agreement A. and B. make a bet. There is an additional expense of 50 pents besides the \$2 bet. B. wins. How much dan A. claim of B. of his

Newark, N. J. Another Office Boy's Idea.

the Editor of The Evening World: I work in an office as office boy. discussion of their rights and wrongs discussion of the discussion o

. Old Age Pensions.

Readers who have taken up the quesagree on the necessity of such. But porations make laws old people will have to starve or beg. The little country of Denmark pays such pensions, and the question has been brought up in readers to soive: A. and B. form a Americana believe they are the most partnership to share all profits and democratic people on earth. Live (till

AXEL STAAL. Jersey City. Asks Mothers for Advice.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I wish to ask for the opinions of mothers who have been reared in this city regarding young girls in parties of three and four going to dences alone. My girls, nineteen and seventson, say get to work at 7 o'clock in the morning. my ideas are too old-fashioned as I have one hour for dinner, and then work until 5.20 or 5.20. I consider my superior is a crank for I get a calling down every day for amail matters. Let on the subject was I am a foreigner is hear more from office boys. This me

The Evening World's Laugh-Makers

The Chorus Girl Tells About Amy's Road Experiences New York Thro' Funny Glasses

By Roy L. McCardell.

and she's back at the flat.

a friend of hers, and to get even let her friends ask for his wine.

I know who think that being engazed means that a girl mustn't

"Because there's only one way to break an en-

d she's back at the flat.

George got to think he owned Amy and wanted her come home.

"She says never again for hers, to cut out Abis and Louis and all her old friends "When she left Boyerstown they had the oyster tied and that goes. She only went when he wasn't around, although Amy always up in the cellar for nine days, to see if it really had out with a repertoire snap just brought home the corks to show him when he called the hydrophobia, and if it had, the town constable to oblige the manager, who was and prove she had been true to him and had only intended to shoot it. Amy says she believed herself

"But that didn't keep him from entertaining ladies ned itself in Boyerstown.

would make him miss her and promise to behave, wine up to the house for weeks. "And what Amy says she suffered on them one "So we all went out together with Able Woggle-night stands! In the big towns they played against haum and Louis Zinsheimer, and, sure enough, the Maude Adams and Barnum & Bailey's, and in the first place we struck, there was George two tables

"It's no wonder that the moral elements of the of Pink Seal!"

MY DE BRANS
COMBE'S closed her for his play we better see what it was worth.

A many the instrument of the many of her girlieh trust, even if he was of a business that angels might envy? And before we fell all of his friends wanted to come around and help for his play we better see what it was worth.

The was the goods, and Mamma De Branscombe get the rables, and so there was no show that night; gave them her blessing, when, just as I tell you, and next day Amy decided to close her season and

that it was mad. It would make anything mad to

who's been carrying on terribiy.

"He's like a lot of ether men
I know who think that being en"So she went on the road awhile to see if that acting like a demon, as he hadn't sent a case of his

themselves as if to say I guesa that will hold her simply put clamps all over the ten, twenty and wire tapper and another gentleman, and when Louis for awhile."

The same of the same of

DRINK THAT THERE MATTER OF GEORGE! IDEAR! PINK SEAL DORE DOT FELLER! THEM'S A PAIR O' FANCY LUDVIN DAMES! HEY?

George looked at Amy and looked at the rival wine, and then he burst into tears.

his wine, if it got our around among the girls that they'd had the price. he passed out oreide diamonds.

"No, bad as he is, he wouldn't do that, and anyway, we didn't trust him. The night George made good with the ring, and after he'd ducked and Amy

gagement, and that is to hand him back his ring, community is being stirred up by the popular price, "When George saw that wine actually served at

"A man can do as he pleases, after he's engaged, but Amy said the attraction she was with might

"What can you do with a town where the first time burst into tears."

War and Peace.

By Maurice Ketten.

That's why many a young girl trusts on and loves, theatrical managers to close them five cent shows. our table he turned pale, and, coming over he said, though men are deceivers ever, somewhat fierce. "And Boyerstown had a religious revival going on, I thought yuse were my friends!" "And Boyerstown had a religious revival going on, "I thought yuse were my friends!"
but Amy said the attraction she was with might "'Oh, we're your friends, all right,' says Amy, but

a citizen brings an oyster home to make a stew of it he doesn't know enough to peel it, and gets bitten by And then it all came out that Goldie Magee had told the ferocious thing? After an oyster is husked it's him Amy was false to him right along, and never dran.. his wine unless he was watching her. harmless. Anybody knows that.

"Oh, don't laugh! In them Pennsylvania towns if "It was the lovellest reconciliation I ever saw. Louis

had poured out the hopes of her girlish heart to her mother, who was listening behind the portieres all you ask a friend if they'd like some cysters they say made a sign to the waiter to take away the bottle you ask a friend if they'd like some cysters they say made a sign to the waiter to take away the bottle 'You bet! I'm hungry enough to eat a whole can!' of 'Pink Seal' and bring in George's wine. And we have set the place till we was put out.

you leave me, child, for the first man who dropped a rose at your feet?

"And Amy said, 'Oh, cettage pudding! Pipe the oysters for the first time, and so he bought one to should carry pistols to protect themselves against spark. Momsie; it's a carat and a half!" And then take home to Boyerstown and make a stew of it.

Mamma said, 'How did we know that this party, who And carrying it in his pocket, had got it sullen and acquainted without an introduction haven't a cent!"

By Irving S. Cobb.

From Hi Glasses to Green Glasses.

DAR GREEN: Most of us here in New York have been greatly exercised this week owing to the lowe match that was pulled off on Monday night and Tuesday morning by one of our best love matchers.

Need it be said that I refer to Mrs. Mabelle Gliman-Corey, nee Mocking Bird? From what I can gather, this young woman started out in life with just about enough intellectual apparatus to enable her to hold the official spear at the proper angle during the grand march and to keep the knees of her fisehings from bagging. I confess that I was able to gaze upon her printed likeness without being severely blinded. Bo far as I could ascertain, Mubelle had never been put forward prominently for the diamond-studded beauty medal, withough, after have ing viewed her picture in costume, it seemed to me that she certainly deserved honorable mention for Conspicu

Courage every time she put on tights and went out and looked an audience in But here's the point I was getting at. Suppose she had been content to go on her way in comparative muteness. To day she would probably be the third one from the end on the second row in hellotrope with The Prince of Pretsels

Western Company No. 3, playing night stands in Arkansaw and Texas.
Instead of which, Mabelle kept crowding the limelight a little harder all the time. In the otherwise silent watches of the night her pleasing voice was ofttimes and oft-soons raised to tell the passing stranger how superior she was, and how she would have Lulu Glazer jammed up against the back crop if they'd only give her a real chance. And, now, just see what Dearle's done? She has given a fleeting taste of fame to a previously undiscovered and unexplored clergyman from the chartless wilds of Darkest Brooklyn; she has had one of the swellest Pittsburg weddings that ever took place in New York, and, in addition to half a pack of diamonds and a sew of desirable press notices that will come in mighty handy when she goes back on, she has acquired a couple of casual millions and Willyum Ellis Corey, Esquire. Dy all accounts, it must have been one of the most delightful ceremonies

that was ever celebrated in that portion of Allegheny City, Pa., which is located. e Fifth avenue looking North from the Waldorf-Astoria. As early as four clock in the afternoon telegrams of greeting began to arrive from fellow members of the bridegroom in the Sioux Falls Divorce Club. Members of the immediate femilies of the happy pair were constantly being discovered in obscure corners examining the first pages of new and shiny bank books. The last trace of objection to the marriage on the part of the relatives disappeared upon recelpt of the news that another dividend had been declared on Steel Trust pre-

One hour before the ecremony the favored gentleman entered the room where the private chapel had been constructed and, carelessly brushing nine thousand dollars' worth of orchids out of a chair, he sat down and received reports from the secret service sinff. 'My brave boys," he said, "have you succeeded in finding one yet?"

"Not yet, me Lord," they answered, 'but have courage! We have yet to explore a part of Brooklyn and the greater portion of the Borough of the A clergyman who'll stand for it shall yet be found."

"'Tis well," said the proud and happy man, "continue the chase. May sus-

There was a touching scene when the brile appeared. She wore an Empire gown of white crepe de shine, the bodice, of which there wasn't any, being rimmed with rare old point d'Aguille and Government bonds. Trustfully, she eaned up against the gentleman who was prepared to swear to love, honor and protect, he having had previous experience in that line, and softly murmured:

"Ah, darling, I love you for yourself alone. Tell me, did you bring that second Don't you see how touching it must have been? Good taste and a quiet simplicity governed the event, there being only one brass band present.

And now they're honeymboning on the high seas. Well, I guess they can't ne too high for Mabelle now, because she has the price

Beauty as Collateral. By Alice Hubbard.

(From the Philistine for April.)



OR the beautiful woman whose only bank balance is beauty, we must have compassion ness is their sole legal tender, and they often cultivate it at the expense of the development of brain and body.

The fabled Sirens of old were represented as women who lured men upon the rocks of death. And these women spent their time, when no sail was in sight, in efforts to enhance their beauty, to cultivate charms and in planning campaigns.

This legend is founded on a very stern fact: women of power who do no useful work, who are made exempt from honest effort, either by choice or circumstances, must and will find some way to give expression to their energy and The Correlations they use the means at hand. They use the only ones they

have been thught to use, or in a degree allowed to become familiar with. So instead of helping to build industries, to bless the world, to help guide the ship of state, many beautiful women are composing siren songs and on the fatal rocks, singing their Loreler where the waves toss at their feet the bones of their victimed dead.

Beauty as a business is a bad habit. More than a century ago, Mary Wollstonecraft lifted up her voice in a cry of agony for such sacrifice of women and men to cease, and she herself died a martyr to this cause. The remedy she pointed out. And the only remedy known was to make women economically independent, to give them work, side by side with men, make them equal burden bearers with them-politically, physically,

morally, spiritually free. It was the voice of one heard in the wilderness and her "Rights of Women" shows a world yet untried, but one of which we are dreaming dreams.

Our own Susan B. Anthony died with the goal of her life's efforts still in the distance, and the cry upon her lips was the regret that she must go out from this life without seeing the political freedom of her sex. "Let no woman die

without having done her part for the entranchisement of women," were her dy-Across the sea. Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson, true daughter of a great man who gave his life to freedom, with a score of other women, has recently spent four weeks in jail. And the crime charged against these women was that they had? asked to have recorded their wishes on certain subjects in which they were per-

sonally interested, matters that affected them individually. They simply made the request as men do and for the same reason-they asked for franchise rights. And these are noble women who sing no siren songs, whose hearts and lives are consecrated to the cause of the development of the highest and best in hus A principal of a large normal school was once speaking of a young and very promising girl. We were adding to her work responsibility because she had to power, and we knew it needed expression. The principal agreed with us that the

girl was extraordinary, but, he said, "It is of no use, she will never accomplish anything, for she is dowered with the fatal gift of beauty." But beauty like ancestry becomes fatal only when it is considered of value

Nothing is of worth over night. Our efforts, our energies, our love, our hope, our joy, must be new every morning, and fresh every evening or

morrow never comes.

The NOW is our only possession. Beauty of face and form are accidents for which we have no credit in the bank of immortality. No check of our will be honored except the voucher of ability and capability for useful efforts, or right intent-the beauty of soul and

Phonograph as Witness In Court.

of mind which we ourselves, in large degree, can create and control.

I a lawsuit. He had been continually annoyed by the noises of a phonograph in an iron foundry in his near neighborhood. Finding that complaints were unavailing he brought the matter into court. But before doing so he placed a phonograph in his library for one whole day. When the case came before the court he produced the phonograph and set going the specially prepared cylinder. An uproar and din as from the forge of Vulcan was the result, and the ingenious lawyer won his case.

A Woman Is Judge.

A Woman Is Judge.

A woman has just been elected Justice of the Peace in a suburb of Chicago, and being interviewed, she said she did not feel that she had been extraordinarily henored, since she thought a woman who was a first-class cook was superior to a first-class Justice of the Peace.

Sheriff's Horse Shot a Girl to Death.

Goldfield the other day a deputy sheriff's pistel was jarked out of his pocket by the resulveness of the horse he was riding and fell in the road. The horse stepped on it and so discharged a cartridge, the bullet from which lied a girl who was nessing on the aldewalk. It out her juguies veld.

